SPLNCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

THE HERALD OF A NOISY WORLD, WITH NEWS FROM ALL NATIONS.

\$1.00 A YEAR. Always in Ad ance.

VOLUME I.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., WEDNESDAY, FEBRUARY 17, 1886.

NUMBER 51.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

and circulates largely in the counties of Law-ence, Wolfe, Morgan, Powell, Menifee, Ma-goffin, Breathitt, Elliott, Estill, Floyd, Perry, Pike and Knott, the inter eleven being with-out a newspaper of any kind. THE HERALD

and advertisers can reach more people by an advertisement in its columns than by any other means. Try it, and be convinced.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY MORNING

SPENCER COOPER. Owner and Editor.

Alway - m *dvaner.

No subscription will be entered upon our books unless accompanied by the money, and no subscription will be received for less than Six Months.

ADVERTISING RATES:
Transient advertisements inserted at seventy-five cents per inch first insertion, and twenty-five cents for each subsequent inser-Inch, One Year Rates on larger advertisements made nown on application.

PROFESSIONAL.

SPENCIE COOPER, Hazel Green, Ky

J. M. KASH.

ATTORNEY AT LAW. HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Will practice in Wolfe and adjoining coubties. Collections will receive prompt atten

PATTERSON & HAZELR:GG.

ATTORNEYS AT LAW

MT. STERLING, KY. SALUEL NCKEE

ATTORNEY AT LAW

No 41 W. Jefferson street. LOUISVILLE, KY.

Practices in all the State Courts, as pecial attention given to business inds in the United States Courts. A. PORTER LACY.

ATTORNEY AT LAW NOTARY PUBLIC

AND EXAMINER OF DEPOSITIONS HAZEL GREEN, KY.

J. M. QUILLAN, J. C. LYKINS, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

REAL FOTAT - ACENTS. Titles examined, taxes paid for non-restants. Collections a specialty. Real estate brught and sold on commission. Will practice in Wolfe and adjoining counties. DR. R. B. GARDNER.

PHYS.CIAN AND SURGEON.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.,

Offers his services to the people of Wolfe an adjoining counties.

DR. J. M. KASH,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Tenders his professional services to the citizens of Wolfe and adjoining counties. Office

J. B. TAULBEE, M. D. HAZEL CREEN, KY

PEYSICIAN, SURGEON AND ACCOUCHIUR

Tenders his professional services to the peo-ple of Wolfe and adjoining counties. Office at residence on Hazel Green Heights.

HOTELS.

DAY HOUSE, BAZEL GREEN, KY.

D. S. CODSEY, Proprietor.

Patronage is respectfully solicited from everybody, more especially the traveling public. First-class accommodations, and

satisfaction guaranteed.

PIERATT POUSE. HAZEL GREEN, KY.

JOHN H. PIERATT, Proprietor.

The table is supplie with the best in he market, and first class accommodation till be furnished for man and beast.

MORCAN HOUSE.

WEST LIBERTY, KY.

JAMES H. COLE, Proprietor

Patronage of the naveling public is re spectfully solicited. Table always suppled with the best in the market. Stable attached

ASHLAND HOUSE. NEAR POST-OFFICE.

FIRST CLASS. RATUSE EASONABLE

R. E. BOSWELL & SONS, Proprietors

CAMPTON HOUSE.

CLMPION, KY.

ALEX J. ASBURY, Preprietor. The table is supplied with the shoicest vands in the market, and the charg's are reasonable. Special inducements to Coofmer, is tourists.

Insure Your Property sa wated, sent the surplus through their of glass factories, which often accumu-

OF HARTFORD, CONN. Watch Deal in Reliable Indemelty, Not Cheap Insurance.

Time Tried and Fire Tested-THE BEST IS THE CE EAPEST.

B. C. MEUNDON, AGENT,

GROWING OLD. I'm crawing old. I daily feel

The years are cresider on apace. The seasons and the birthdays steal Ar and wit . but a little ena. e: The lines are deeper on my brow, My walk is more sedate. I'm to d. My friends are ewer, choicer now-Pm growing oil.

The things that pleased me when a boy No longer please, but bore insteal; The friends that gave me me stest joy Are scattered far and wid--er dead. I find my mem'ry has a gan,

I thrice retell a tale retold, I like an after-dioner map-I'm growing old. I'm growing old. Alack! Alack! But yesterday I was a boy, With life before, as unknown track, A dream of gold without alloy.

Oh, but to live it o'er again!
Oh, for the days of youth and gold!
But boys are boys and men are men-I'm growing old. -J. T. Bargess, in Detroit Free Press.

BLOOD-STAINED LEAF.

It Kept Alive the Memory of Two Fatal Duels.

Two fatal duels fought within a few months of each other on the same spotthe life-blood of two men staining a little shrub, which, too, was sapped to death-are the bases of a story as true as it is hideously romantic. Every one who was in New Orleans in the summer of 1872, and is still living, must remember the Rhett-Cooley duel. Judge Cooley resigned his position as a Judge in one of the courts of the Parish of Orleans to challenge and fight R. B. Rhett, Colonel Rhett had published an extremely abusive article, impugning the Judge's motives and viciously assaulting his character. The duel was arranged, and Bay St. Louis, Miss., on the other side of Pearl River, fifty-two miles from New Orleans, was selected as the ground. It is unnecessary to mention the names of those who witnessed the said affair; ne, in addition to the principals, will be sufficient to explain the remarkable

Carson Mudge was at that time the most prominent dealer in guns and sportsman's materials in the Crescent | the word. City. He was known by all sportsmen and liked. The weapons selected were double-barreled shotgans loaded with ball. The manner of loading the gun is an important factor when accuracy is desired, as every sportsman knows. Mr. Mudge did this service for Colonel Rhett, a: the earnest solic tation of the seconds. He had performed similar favors before,

be a duel a Contrance, and Mr. Mudge did his best. Two parties of men left New Orleans on an early train for the bay, and arraved at about ten o'clock. Carriages were taken to Nicholson avenue a broad line runting from the edge of the Miss sippi S, and to the railroad, a mile d stant. Just half way from the railroad track forty yards were stepped off and the positions drawn. Colonel Rhett's two seconds stood over Mudge as he carefully measured the powder, weighed the ball and wrapped it in a small piece of cioth, until the leaden missile had grown with its covering to a size to tightly fit the bore. It was driven home, a few moments after the same operation had been performed among the little cluster of anxious men who stood across the lane. The principals parted with the surgeons with whom they had been speaking, and were led to their places. Both men stood erect, their faces showing determ nation, a deadly hatred, but no fear. Facing Colonel Rhett were orange trees just beginning to bud, and in front of Judge Cooley was a long row of oleanders, whose blushes contrasted

strongly with the spotless white Cape jasmines that alternated with the acacias

dotting the rear of a large, inclosed gar-The Sound lay in limitless space on the east, gleaming like polished brass in the dancing rays of the sun. The bar-

rels of the shotguns, too, were gleaming, but the glints were the smiles of a color. The mocking birds were still singing

their morning welcomes to the bright day when the word was given: "Are you ready?"

The two men nodded assent. "Fire! One, two."

The reports were almost simultaneons, and the duel was over. Judge Cooley had washed out the gloomier than they ever did, and it sta n on his honor in his blood. Col- seemed as if the stranger were treading onel Rhett had sustained his by killing

his adversary. The birds had been frightened into silence, but only for a moment, and again their carols went up and their music blended in the ethereal with the perfume of flowers. A man had been killed and that was all -it had been done in a gentlemanly way. One glance of the surgeon satisfied him; one look at The face of their friend told the tale to LEXINGTON, : KENTICET | See seconds. Carson Mudge had loaded well, the bullet had gone to the heart of

> The two sets of seconds were satisfieu: all said they were satisfied-but

> the game and the sportsman was satis-

A little scrub was growing where Julige Cooley fell, and as the red stream flowed from his breast two drops dripsorig of deer grass, a succulent little green vegetation, tender as the sensitive plant. The two thin leaves swelled and to coped with the blood of the dead, and.

We as to the stem. The dead was removed and the living remened to the city.

The newspapers at the time published de a led accounts of the offsir, as repres- onlives of all the journals were preser and vouched for the perfectly fair namer in which a question of honor has been decided under the code. There been no interruption by law officers, o subsequent jude al cognizance aken of the case. Colonel Rhett and to his old home in South Caro-

Lin and ed ted a newspaper. speak of the duel could see spots of about if

bood on the grass where Judge Cooley fell, little attention was paid to that, as the grass would wither and die in the winter and a new erop sprout in the spring. And so the stains were left un-

disturbed. It was not very long after that a Mr. Bienvenu challenged Judge Phillips, a practicing lawyer, and had the sausfaction of receiving a favorable answer to

Again shotguns, loaded with balt, were the weapons, and the identical spot was called upon to display his ability in preparing the powder and ball. His services were secured by the Phillips

Little change had been made in the scene about the broad lane, and to the standing.

The reason was not the same, it is true, and the oleanders were not bloomirg. Neither was the day so fine. Clouds shrouded the sun, and the treelooked like gaunt sentinels watching some hallowed place. The wind was laden with the spray from the white was in the wavy Sound, and left a chill upon the cheeks it kissed, as it went moaning through the pine forest beyond. It was a monraful scene, and the men who had gathered there seemed impressed with the uncanny nature of the spot and surroundings. Winter had brought death to nature's beauties, and man was preparing to deal death to his fellow.

The ground, though, bore no marks then editor of the New Orleans Picagune. | the previous affair had been obliterated. But to one who knew, and who cared to sections where the water is hard, a po: str fe, the memory of which still lived with those assembled. Two blood-stained leaves were cling

ing to a stem of deer grass; the stem. too, was slightly tinged with red, but to give the hens a variety of food, leavon the other side were two more leaves | ing them to select such as they prefer, as green and jujey as they were in the as the natural instinct of the fowls will spring. The cold that had intervened | gu'de them in preferring that most suithad not chilled nor withered them. The able for them .- Farm, Field and Stockephemeral life of the tender summer | man. blades had been preserved and proco'ncidences of which this reminiscence longed by the vivifying heart's blood of a strong man.

Mr. Bienvenn took his position next to the incarnadined shrub and awaited

It was given and the men fired. Quickly the seconds and surgeons rushed to each, but there was no need of assistance. Neither had been touched. A look of disappointment came over the faces of two or three, but two or three others were glad that the bullets

had sped wide of their mark. The seconds conferred and were inclined to bring about an amicable set-"No," vchemently exclaimed Mr.

Bienvenn. "I have not come here for to fight -to kill him if I could, and I insist upon another shot.3 Judge Phillips declared he was not

he was in the hands of his friends. The excitable creole was gesticulating and declaring to his seconds that conferences were useless; they had agreed to act for him, and he desired that the duel

should be to a finish. Once more the accommodating Mr. Mudge measured his powder and weighed his bullet. This time there was to be no mistake. Life was in the bal-

ance and blood should flow. The men stood with the stocks of their been called the quick creole had pulled lost in the report of Judge Phillips

Mr. Bienvenu fell, raised his hand and

"It is no use-he is shot through the heart," sorrowfully said the surgeon. and they bore him away. His wife had lost a husband, but he

had avenged what he had pleased to term an insult with his life. When the duelists left the ground the two green leaves of the deer grass were to the left of the sprig, and the leaves

had dipped into his blood and taken its Four years after, the writer visited the spot when attending another duel which was fought in the vicinity, and which ended by one of the combatants receiving a Colichmard thrust through the arm. The season was winter, and everything around seemed dead but the orange trees, with their yellow fruit, and the magnolias. The surroundings looked

ghosts of Cooley and B envenu. Its color | quired in a few years: was then a deep red, and its appearance that of a rusted wire. It was petrified, feetly solid, and constructed of hard but cemented by blood; its leaves were and durable material, three inches in as fast to the stem as when at maturity. | thickness of the tar paving being am-

the little shrub erect and firm. had disappeared. Inquiry developed very hot, and mixed old Celestine is dead .- N. Y. Star.

-Much is said in favor of the new kind of bricks made from the waste sand lates in such large quantities as to occasion much inconvenience. For utilization in this way, the sand is subjected to , an immense hydraulic pressure, and then baked in forences at a high temperature, so as to produce blocks of var ous forms Chicago Ionrnal.

FEEDING FOR EGGS. Why Hens Should Be Sapplied With Egg

hens are supplied with the materials

Forming Food. An egg is composed of all the elements that sustain life, and unless the

necessary for the formation of eggs, they can no more lay than can the cows give a large supply of milk on insufficient food. Not only is the carbonaceous material required for the where the Rhett-Cooley duel was fought volk, but the nitrogenous matter comwas chosen. Once more Carson Mudge posing the "white" of the egg is essential. Then there are the mineral elements to be supplied with a large cuanlooked, and yet there can be no eggs You're committing suicide! - Puck. ordinary observer there was nothing to laid until the hens have received the show that a man had been killed on the water necessary for their purpose. spot where the Bienvenu party were Hence, too much care can not be exercised in winter, when the water easily freezes, in devising some method for affording it to them. Many persons adopt the plan of watering the hens three times a day, giving it slightly warmed, when it becomes an excellent invigorator and stimulant. in feeding, not only should a variety be allowed, but the hens should have gravel, pounded shells and plenty of dry earth or coal ashes for a dust bath. A liberal supply of corn will furnish the material for the yolk, but it will not supply the requisite matter fer the formation of the albumen. The proper feed for that purpose is meat, milk, o linseed meal, although wheat and oats partially assist. The lime does not come from the oyster shells entirely of a struggle. Apparently all signs of but also from the grains. All foods contain a proportion of lime, and in those look, there was a mute witness to the tion is derived, through that source Green food, such as cabbage and onions, are correctives, and are used as a dietary regulation, and the best method of feeding, therefore, is to so manage as

A DEPOT STORY.

flow a Brakeman Ditched a Train With

Great Success. "Horrible, horrible! sir; I say horrible. I never want to witness such a sight again." He was a little fat fellow buttoned up in a neat suit of clothes, that proclaimed him a drummer at first sight; his little round nose peeped over his curled lawn-tennis mustache as if to see what his mouth was saving.

"What has happened?" chimed in the usual old woman in mourning and spectacles, who is always around every

'Why," said the fat man, after getfun, nor for an apology. I came here | ting his breath, "I walked down the track to get a little fresh air, when standing watching a freight train pass, I saw a brakeman fall down between anxious, nor did he care what was done; the cars and with my own eyes saw forty-seven cars pass over him. Oh, it was horrible! horrible!" Here the fat man closed his eyes as though to shut

out the sight. "And did it kill him?" broke in the old woman. The fat man opened his eyes, and in an easy way said: "Oh, no; it didn't kill him. How could it? Only fortyseven cars, and they only loaded with pig-iron, coal, etc. Kill him, my dear

madame? No, indeed; he only ditched gans on their hips, the muzzles at an the engine and four box-cars, nine thatangle of forty-five degrees and the ham- cars; after the forty-seventh car had mer at fall cock. Before "one" had passed over him he jumped up-as is always the case after forty-seven cars the trigger, and the sound of "two" was has run over a man-and commenced to examine the track to see what damage had been done. He said to me he was glad he hadn't broken any of the rails or fractured any of the car wheels, as the company would take it out of his

"Oh, I'm so glad he wasn't killed," exclaimed the usual old woman. "And so am I," said the fat man.

The train had just come in, the old woman and her band-boxes got aboard, the fat man went forward to the smoker no longer so. The dead man had fallen | to smoke and think what idiots some people are. - The Judge.

---TAR-PAVED WALKS.

Directions for the Construction of a High-

ly Satisfactory Garden Waik. The London Garden, speaking of these walks as well adapted to the kitchen garden, says that it is an error to suppose that they may be made by simply pouring tar over stones, cinders and coarse sand, and then gives the following directions, and states that walks thus made will be very durable, clean An indefinable something impelled him | and perfectly free from odor or liability to search for the sprig of deer grass. to soften in the hottest weather; a coat There it was, keeping guard over the of tar, put on with a brush, being re-

First, the foundation must be per-

The winds from the Galf had blown the ple for all purposes; the stones used Sound into storms, and havoc had been should be perfectly free from dirt and made with the giant oaks and pines in of a hard, angular character, in order the background; but the stream which that they may wear well and keep firmhad made human hearts beat had kept by together. The stones must be burnt in large heaps like ordinary clay Two years more and the tree of blood | ballast, sifted while they are the fact that an old negress, a voodoo tar that has been heated until the whole woman, had stolen it, and was using it is thoroughly saturated. This process is ly: "Yes -- if she has other qualificapiecemeal in her fettish work. How the secret of making tar-paving. If many innocent heads slept over that | mixed when the stones are too hot, the per upon two of its leaves. It was a murdered blood no one will ever know; tar is burnt; if when too cold, the saturation is imperfect. It requires some beauty, and is disposed to depend apon experience to know the exact heat nec- it for her power to please, it becomes a essary for successful mixing. These hindrance. The intelligent mind, the naths should always be edged with the winning manner, the earnest purpose, darable material, never live edgings, although, if desired, such may be planted oatside the edging. The tile or brick away of the paving. Take care in laying the paving that it is rolled until no interstices are left; the ordinary iron and dimensions, of a uniform white garden roller is of no use for the pur- ment, and does not in that mother color, which are composed of almost pose. A heavy one of solid stone is pure silex. The crashing load is from needed for consolidating all properly. two to three tons per square inch .- | The material should be laid in two costs, surface, crushed spar or shells and sharp -T. Presidency of the United States sand may be used; I prefer the shell, is to be abolished. It is fie Figuro, the which may also be sprinkled on the part with that very easily when the heart is

PITH AND POINT.

-It is enstomary in Germany to kill an editor whenever he says anything witty. There has been no editor killed

ville Argus -The more hat a man can buy for

-First Doctor-Well, I'm sorry to see you in this shape, Doc. Who's preseribing for you, by the way? Second tity of water. The matter of supplying Doctor—Nobody. Doing it myself. Pirst Doctor—Great Scott! don't! -Tailor - Married or unmarried!

> Customer -Eh? What? Tailor (explaining) -To hide your change, you Emplayed by Retail Dealers on Certain know, at night. I'm married myself.-Chicago Rambler. when he has written a fiery and brilliant

shine his mother-in-law's boots. - Chicago Tribune.

Harper's Bazar. man I ever saw. Smith -Correct. feet is blocked with a mass of hanging of er- in training, learning the tricks of the trade. -Jones-Smith, you are the laziest Jones - They say you sleep fifteen hours coats and full suits of clothing mounted on out of every twenty-four. Smith -Cor- dummies. The "puller-in" is thus able to rect. Jones -What do you do it for? block the sidewalk and turn the stream of Smith -In order to economize. You pedestrians into the store. It is the ambisee it costs nothing to sleep, but the mo- tion of every "puller-in" to let nobady pass

-Cousin Sophia (talented and ac-He's so sensible. He told me he didn't street to look at their stock, but if care a rap for unintellectual women, The "pullers in" are big, muscular men, however beautiful they might be. and it is seldem that any one escapes them. Cousin Bella (only pretty)-Did he, really? Why, he told me he couldn't No matter how much resistance is mile, bear intellectual women! He said woman's mission was to be beautiful!-Pittsburgh Chronicle.

ONCE TOO OFTEN.

Value of Tenpenny Nails.

"Oh, the poor fellow!" involuntarily murmured a pale woman with eyeglasses and sympathy, "he just looks as though it was the last nickel he had." The other nine passengers looked ex-

cessively sorry, and the tintinnabulations of the conductor's approaching bellpunch percolated through the gloom like melancholy cadences from some distant convent tower. The indifferently washed nan put on a poverty shiver as the conductor came along.

"Fare, please. "My dime, sir, just fell through the oot-rack there on the floor."

"Right down there, sir: it went clean out of sight.' "Yes, indeed, Mister Conductor," in-

store only the day before. "Never mind." said the Conductor, at length, "here's your five cents change, I'll find the dime when I take the car into the barn.

Not long subsequent he ascended into a Madison street transport. Something clinked on the floor soon after.

the foot-rack. B.ff!

"You are the-" "Blanked tramp

"Dodge on me last week." Bang! Bang! The women screamed; the men emnant stock in trade -a handful of

PRETTY GIRLS Beauty By No Means as Attractive as It

Is Supposed to ".

Beauty in women is not to be undervalued, but it is easy to overvalue it. well-known employer, who has about two thousand girls in his store and work-rooms, was asked the other day whether a pretty girl sell more goods than an ordinary-looking one. After hesitation he answered, doubtfultions." Beauty alone, he said, will not lure the money from a careful customer: and when a girl is too conscious of her are "the other qualifications" which

give success. It is much the same in the great affair edging serves to prevent the crumbling of marriage. Beauty alone is by no means the attractive force it is often supposed to be. Dall, conscious, irresponsive beauty pleases but for a mo please much. It is the good, kind, friend ly, capable girl whom we all like, and who can soonest convert liking into one coarser than the other. As to the love. If, in addition to all these nice qualities, she has the gift of beauty, sc much the better. Bit we can dispense Though the people who lived near the Paris'an truth-teller, the lets us know becasionally after the paving is perfectly good and the mine is intelligent, -N. I

THE UNFASHIONABLE ONE.

-The man who knows the least requires the greatest space to tell it .-

in Garmany for many years .- Evans-

two dollars the less bonnet a woman can buy for twenty, and yet some folks say this world was slung together in perfect harmony .- Philadelphia Call.

Customer-Murried. Tailor (to cutter) -Ora pocket concealed in lining of

-It knocks all the gilt off the gingerbread of an editor's life to know that article denouncing tyranuv and exposing slavery he will have to go home and split kindling-wood for his wife and

-An elderly gentleman is seen to tread on a piece of orange-peel, and come heavily down, on what may be politely called the small of his back. To him, polite stranger, raising his hat: "Excuse me, sir; would you mind doing that again? My friend didn't see it."-

Boston Post.

Too Frequent Test of the Financial

Something clinked on the bottom of the Randolph street car, and an indifferently washed man, wearing bad clothes and a worse face, groped about despair-

"Where?"

terposed the little woman. "I saw him

Then everybody thought what a kind nan the conductor was, and the un- tablishments. During the afternoon Edwashed passenger debarked at the Hal- ward Mullen of No. St Munroe street sted street crossing. "Fare, sir," said the conductor, interrupting the frantic search which he

was making among the intersticies of "I've lost my dime, sir, and it-"

Biff! Biff!

tenpenny nails. - Chicago News.

A fashionable woman In a fashionab e pew; A ashtemable nonnet Of a fash-onable hue: And a fashionable gown, A fashionable thrist an In a fash-comble town: A fasiconeble pra er Look And a fi sh on the choir; A ashionable chipel
With a fashionable spire;
A feshionable pracher,
With a fashionable speech; A fashionable sermon Made of fash onable reach; A fashion ble welcome At the fashionable deor: A fash onable penns To the fash onable poor; A fash onable Beaven And a fashionable Hell: A fa-h onable libbe For to s fash onable belle. A first pouble kneering, And a fash on thie ned: A fash onable ever thing. But No Fashionavde God!

-Merchant Traveler. THE "PULLERS-IN"

Running the Gauntlet. From Canal street to Chatham the south side of Baxter street is lined with many clothing stores.

ing in front of the

MADE FOR PRINCE ALEX-nobody to pass money in the shops. This business has been so long established that it has been without getting them into the store. The have grown gray in the service, but there sidewalk is narrow, and all but about four are always on hand a number of little girls ment you wake up expenses begin .- bim. If the man has escaped from the store above a special effort is made to grab him. At first the enterprising agents politely ask n attempt is made to ge by force is used.

> the mair alanded in the store and held there until the salesman gets his hands on him. This sort of persuasion has recently made trouble for the "pullers in", and several of them have been brought before the courts. They are no respecters of persons, and



when he was captured. He was hustled into a store and shown several suits of clothes which he was forced to examine. He escaped by buying some suspenders and collar-buttons. The next day a man named Charles Harris complained to the Justice of having been knocked about on Baxter street and asked for a warrant for his assailant's arrest. When the man was brought befor an Justice Duffy recognized him as Abraham Friedman of No. 3
Baxter street, who had pulled him into his

The persistent clothiers on Baxter street have paid no attention to the order of Justice Duffy, and a burly "puller-in" patrolled the curb in front of every store yesterday. They pulled and hauled as usual and landed the passers by inside their respective esfound himself among the "pullers in". He told the men that he was not in need of clothing, but agreed to go inside and look at the stock. After he had gone through the performance three or four times he had enough. But the "pullers in" still insisted on his taking a look at the goods. Mullen got angry and tried to pass, but a manin front of No. 42 grabbed him by his arms and pushed him into the store. Then he shut | black, passed the Miliners' row on her the door and put his back against it until | way to the Chatham Square Station. The the clerk appeared. Mullen was led to the first "poller-in" she came across appear of the store. His overcoat was taken proached her a little cautiously, and met off and half a dozen coats were put on one after another. He was buttoned up, and the wrinkers patted down, and a glass attentive, while No. 8 grasped her by the thrust kalore him. Mullen did not need an arm and nearly forced her inside the door.

overcoat, so the persistent clerk compelled The woman became frightened, and ran him to try on several suits of clothing. | back down the street. Meeting an officer aughed; and he, fishing himself out of The same thing was repeated at a num- a few blocks away, she complained to him, the slushy snow, looked unutterably ber of stores. A man named Lawrence and had the "puller in" arrested. The bankrupt as he spitefully east away his seized him and pulled him into No. 64 Bax- next morning the stranger appeared ter street. This was a boot and shoe store. against her, and the "body-catcher" was The proprietor told him to sit down, took | fined ten dollars for disturbing the peace. off his old shoes and litted him with a well- This was a rare exception, however, as, in polished second hand pair. The shoes did | most cases, persons will not take the not suit, so a new pair was produced. Mul- trouble to go to court. The officer on heat Ien thought that he had been bothered | vesterday on Division street said that this enough and made up his mind to have his | unwillingness on the part of the people inturn on the "puller-in". With a jump he suited to complain of the women is the snatched the new shoes and started out of reason that the nuisance can not be the store to test the ones on his feet. He abated. ran down the street with Lawrence after him, and was caught by a friendly "pullerin", who held him for a policeman. Mullen standing within the limits of their door-

> locked up on a charge of larceny. As the reporter left the crowd in front of But they have a system of "snotting" him, the shoe store, he was seized by a "puller- and the moment he has turned the corner in" for a hat store. The man took him by word is signalled all along the line and they his arms and pushed him into the store. A | include in their trade ugain with the greatclerk closed the door, and, standing between it and the reporter, politely took off above, only one other has been made for the latter's hat and said "Burke", as he several weeks. A voung girl happened to looked at the name inside.

man asked, still holding the hat.

"You don't mean that."

"I don't want anything to-day."

half a dozen hats from a shell. "That's a different thing." Well, you'd take that, wouldn't you?

"I tell you I don't want anything here."

Don't you want a ten dollar gold

Then how do I know but you want a hat? You don't know what you want.' The map laid out an assortment of hats and named the prices, finally making a re- eight at night they stand at their posts all duction on all of them. He tried on one the year round, Intre-headed and scantily hat after another and called attention to clothed. Occasionally they go inside to the great bergains offered. During this warm themselves, but they stand incorditime he held the reporter's but in his hand ately before the window, on the short for a and refused to give it up. At last the re- customer, Saturday afternoon and evenporter made known his errand, when the ing is the time of their high carnival, and man explained he was forced to keep a it is then they reap their hest ster sees from "paller in" on arcount of the competition. the crowd that passes through Division He said it cost him saventy five cents a setreet to the Busery .- N. F. World.

day for his "helper", who attende to the outside part of the business' All along Baxter street the same system of foreing trade is practiced. No seles are made by the men on the sidewalk, but it is their duty to see that no on: is allowed to escape from the store. Ou several occasions persons were caught in the doorway and forced back again into the store. Now and then a fight occurs in the stores, when the "puller-in" is summoned to takecare of the man. In the case of Michael Winn, who had an encounter with the man in front of No. 18% Monday, he received scratches and had his coat torn. It is a frequent occurrence to have his collar and necktic or the buttons of his coat toru off whilestruggling to avoid trying on clothing. The whole business is carried on by persuasion at first and then by force. The traders rely upon impressing their victims with the cheapness. of the goods, and after putting the clothes on them refuse to give back the old suit,

and in this way frighten a great many peo-The custom of "pulling-in" is not confined to Baxter street nor to men alone. The same business methods are racticed Streets of New York - How Hatters, with great success in Division and Clothiers Drag in Their here the players in the game are women, Customers-The Women Take Part in and they work for milliners. The whole Grabbing the Unwary - Experiences in east side of the leag blocks between Catharine street and Market is given up almost entirely to bonnetmakers, and every door

has its "puller-in" before it, greedily seeking what she may devour. . They are a curious-looking set, these fe-Each establishmale "pullers in". They represent almost ment has its every age and nationality under the sun. "puller-in" stand- The woman who walks alone through Division street must have a strong mind and a stronger arm to resist the prowess of door, whose busi- these "pullers-in". Very few pass through ness it is to allow | the gauntlet without leaving some of their



In front of one door, half way up the street, a child, who could hardly have been more than twelve years old, stood out in the cold all day yesterday and attacked the passers-by in a manner which did credit to her teachers. At a door or two further up another little girl stood shivering beside her companion, who was giving her lessons in the business.

Before another door an old woman, who

had resisted the entirements of half a dozen solicitors below, was loudly wrangling with a lively Italian, who would not take "No" for an answer. The solicitor argued and the woman swore. The 'puller-in" gained the day, however, and, lmost before the victim knew it, she was hustled into the shop and left to the mercies of those inside. These "body catchers", so the Bowery denizens call them, are very wary, however, and know the moment they look on a passer by whether she is "game" or not. Although every person who walks through the street is approached in some form or other, there is only a certain class of women who are rudely treated. Experience has made



A DIVISION STREET "PULLER-IN". The "body-catchers" occasionally make mistake, however. One day last week a modest little woman, plainly dressed in with no response. The second emboldened by the other's failure, became a tritle more

These women recognize the fact that the police can not touch them while was marched off to the station-house and steps, and when the officer is in sight they are very careful to not go beyond bounds. est freedom. Besides the arrest mentioned be strolling down the street, looking into "What kind of a hat do you want?" the the shop-windows, when she became the bone of contention between two rival "body-catchers" and was nearly torn to pieces in the struggle. One of the women in the excitement of the moment shapped the other in the face. The young girl who was siece?" inquired the clerk, as he took down the cause of the quarrel escaped and an officer arrested the "pallers in" and put an end to the fight. Generally, however, they work with the greatest harmony, and a traveler runs the gantlet from one to the other without causing jeahousy.

From eight o'clock in the morning the

